More than Friends

chapter 3

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HOW DID
IT TURN OUT
LIKE THIS...

INSIDE THE
MOSQUITO NET

ARE YOU STUPID?!
WEEELL,
I'M SORRY.
SORRY DOESN'T COVER IT.
THIS IS A HUGE MISTAKE.
UGH, IT'S MY FAULT FOR TRUSTING YOU.
HOW CAREFREE CAN YOU BE.
YOU TRUSTED ME? THAT MAKES ME HAPPY. ♪
ARATA (2ND YEAR) AND I, MIHO SHINOYAMA (4TH YEAR), HAVE A SENPAI-KOHAI RELATION-SHIP IN THE SAME CIRCLE.

FOR OUR NEWSPAPER WE CAME HERE TO INTERVIEW A PROFESSOR OF FOLKLORE, BUT—
CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S IN TOKYO BECAUSE OF A MISCOMMUNI-CATION.
THERE ARE NO TRAINS 'TIL NIGHT.
WE'LL JUST STAY OVER, SINCE WE CAN'T CANCEL OUR BOOKING.
IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S A MODEST AND GOOD INN.
I WANT TO HAVE A BATH.
WELL, WELL.
LET'S JUST ENJOY THE SCENERY, SENPAI. IT'S RATHER LIKE A PICNIC, DON'T YOU THINK?
...IF IT WAS WITH MY BOY-FRIEND...
NO GOOD.

TL Note: According to Google, women often fantasize about imaginary boyfriends in their head, and those boyfriends are called Air (IP)
I ALWAYS BECOME SO SNIDE WITH ARATA...
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND RIGHT NOW. IS IT AN "AIR" BOYFRIEND?
DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A PATHETIC WOMAN.
THE TRUTH HURTS.
SLIP
YOU'RE BEING HONEST. IS IT BECAUSE OF THE MOUNTAINS?
Hurts, huh.
MOUNTAINS CAN'T CURE ME.
—UGH, THIS IS NO GOOD.

"You're not cute at all."
BECAUSE OF THIS PERSONALITY, I HAD A CATASTROPHIC BREAK-UP.
THOSE WORDS STILL HURT, EVEN AFTER SIX MONTHS,
SO MUCH SO THAT I CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT.
SHINANO
旅籠

—WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO THE FIRST PAGE, KIND OF.
IT'S A BIT CRAMPED, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY MOSQUITO NET LEFT.
THE SHOJI DOESN'T CLOSE PROPERLY SO BUGS COME IN.
Aah, SO BUSY. SO BUSY.
ARE OTHER ROOMS AVAILABLE? NO, SORRY, WE'RE FULL RIGHT NOW.

TL Note: Shoji is a door, window or room divider consisting of translucent paper over a frame of wood which holds together a lattice of wood or bamboo

One room is for luggage.
THERE ARE TWO ROOMS SO I THOUGHT WE COULD PUT THE FUTONS DOWN SEPARATELY AND SLEEP... I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THIS.
THE-
THE MASU SALMON THAT WE ATE TASTED REALLY GOOD, DIDN'T IT!
WHAT?! WASN'T THAT CHAR?

THE WAITRESS SAID IT WAS MASU SALMON!
REALLY, WITH THAT SIZE ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT CHAR?
...SERI-OUS-LY,
YOU'RE A REALLY STUBBORN—
IT'S NOT CUTE AT ALL!
AH.
I'M SORRY! I'LL SLEEP OUTSIDE THE MOSQUITO NET!
AH! IDIOT! DON'T!

...THAT'S WHY I SAID DON'T.
Apparently, there were a lot of mosquitos.
IDIOT.
miiin
miiin

AS IF THE BIG MOON WERE PEEKING IN.
...I'M SORRY.
WHAT,
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I'M FINE.
EVEN BEFORE AT THE DRINKING PARTY—
Wii
miiin miiin
"What? Arata?"
FRIED MEAT BALLS
KARAAGE
BEAN SALAD
GREEN SALAD
"Why don't you start dating Kondou-kun?"
YAKITORI
OMELET

"No way, definitely not. I couldn't see him that way."
SO—
—I JUST SAID THAT,
...
THAT'S REALLY ANNOYING, YOU KNOW?

NOTHING.
GOOD NIGHT.
—WHAT?
MIIIN
MIIIN
MIIIN
LIKE INSECTS,
INSIDE THE CAGE, A WOMAN AND A MAN
HOLDING THEIR BREATH.
HEY...

WHY IS IT ANNOYING? I'LL GET CURIOUS IF YOU JUST LEAVE IT LIKE THAT.
...THERE'S NO OTHER MEANING TO IT.
TELL ME. ARE YOU ANGRY AT SOMETHING?
SHUT UP
....
MIIIN
—ERM.
UM,
I'M SORRY.

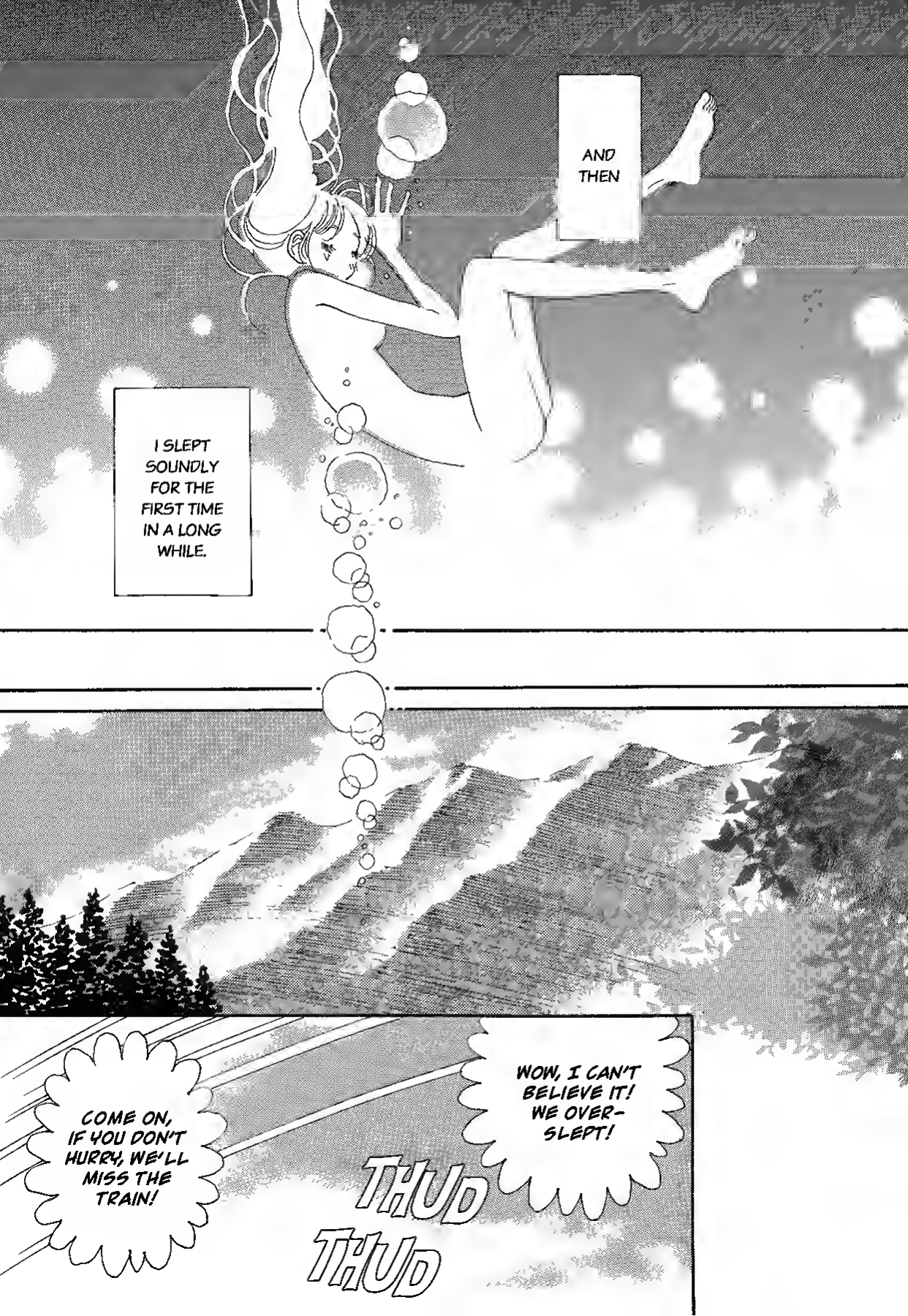
IT'S NOT LIKE I WANT TO HAVE AN ARGUMENT.
TO BE HONEST, I CAN'T REALLY HANDLE IT.
HANDLE? WHAT?
DON'T TURN ON ME TOO MUCH.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TURNED—
miiin
miiin
CLATTER

...MAYBE IT WAS A RACCOON? THE WAITRESS SAID THEY WERE BEING FED.
...THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT WAS SURPRISING.
...YEAH.

MIIIN
MIIIN
MIIIN
LIKE INSECTS
MIIIN
HOLDING THEIR BREATH.

AH.
AHHN.
MAYBE I
HAVE BEEN WANTING THIS FOR A LONG TIME,
BUT MAYBE I DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT IT AND BLUFFED MY WAY THROUGH THE ENTIRE TIME.

CUTE.
SO CUTE.


AND THEN
I SLEPT SOUNDLY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG WHILE.
WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WE OVER-SLEPT!
COME ON, IF YOU DON'T HURRY, WE'LL MISS THE TRAIN!
THUD
THUD

WHY DOES IT MATTER? IF WE CAN'T GET ON THE TRAIN,
THEN LET'S JUST STAY OVER AGAIN.
IDIOT!
— END —